

"Pidaw, you are pic worth it?" be

CHAPTER XI.

evening g we she wears, she steals, care-

door warns her that that remoracless for

A smull door leading into the garden

in it also spens the disc, and so closing

it after her that she can regain the house

at our members, she turns to had berself

How long she thus gives berself up to

moves quickly in the direction of the house, and at last regulating the inner

garden, begins to think her pleasant se-

She has neared the shrubberies and in-

voluntarily turns her giance their way as

velope them, when she stops, and presses

her hand convulsively to her breast. Who

is it-what is it, moving there, in the

"Don't be frightened. It is I, Seaton,"

"Ah." she says. She is angry beyond

than coldness in the simple exclamation

"I had no idea you were here at all

she says, faintly, after a pause that has

"I am afraid I have startled you. If I

"You make it very hard for me," she

"That is unjust," says he, roused in

"Are you succeeding do you think?

to see that you stay away, or only come

here at hours inconvenient to you, be-

She turns aside sharply, and walks a

on her senses, and a shiver not to be

You are cold," he exclaims, coming

She agrees sliently to this proposition,

small caken door that had given her

egress—only to find it barred against her

Senton, having tried it, glances at her

"Grunch must have fastened it, on her

"Im you mean that I can't get in?"

hardly knowing how to explain. "the

ed, and the servagus, with the exception

of Grunch, all asleep at the top of the

house, a late arrangement of my father's.

jow. I am afraid, therefore, that if we

knocked forever, it would have no effect.

However, I can try to do something, but

in the meentime you must not stay out

the moonlight lasts, shall I find it lonely

ould ever be 'happy' at Greycourt.

quick resentment, her mind being dis-

affect an interest in one who is as hate-

ful to you as I am?" A little fire has

fallen into her tone, and there is ill-sup-

pressed contempt in the eyes she lifts to

his. Perhaps he is driven by it into an

that leads to his betrayal.

"Hateful to me! Do you think you are that. Vera?" says be, in a low tone, but

one full of fierce and sudden passion-

most violent, and as he speaks he catches

to pase the night from under any re

cressed by this awkward fear of having

rely it can be nothing to you! Why

"You may feel it cold. I don't." re-

raising her unfriendly, beau

"Not so long as

ble un announcement.

here in the cold

open again

turns she perversely.

-because of me?

up to her with a basty stride.

says, with a touch of passionate impa-

had known I should not, of course, have

grown sufficiently long to be awaward.

lours at an end.

mysterious gloom?

come here.

Does it

CHAPTER X.

Long since the mean has meanted the fure is very white, and that it is with heavest new it is at its full. A myried difficulty be restrains himself; she is exewars be a company with it, the bush of stime, too, perhaps, of feeling a little alsopour phrone page belongs to it. Sol. frightened.

summy showly, from the slid beliffy tower. Then he puts her quickly from him and
the funder strokes of midnight have turns away. scendid on the six.

Vers, rising restrictly from beside Gri- says, his matter full of the most intense sells with a mount steeping the steep self-contempt, of the just size grains as in the turn white sizes with the bookbeams are

traveller delicated.

Sieg his descript her. Weary at last the open window puts the lamp to at her efforts to less heredt and her hate. ful thoughts in one-stand segment who are How stands, how becausely fair the gar-ternines to rise and try white study may den seems, arrapped in those pair, cold do for her. She stope lightly across the hearns! She can see it from where she

Striking a match, she fights a lamp fully as alight a guilty soul by Grassina's upon a sple table and proceeds to charm bed, along the dusky corridor, down the nervous start, the first flush of resy dawn the top book chelves. Taking down one staircase, and just the servants quare is feeding till and valley and sea, Some that the thinks will please but. kneels upon one of the deep wandow were look enternal trying to place the has as not refused to surrouder herself The spring of the fest consected. It to slumber

to pure in hear beter-an Lour forgotten is show to take and moving swiftly up With a stoller start the narrow stone passage that brings her she looks up, furning her fare over her shoulder to the door, to see who cut be coming in at this unboly hour. Her beart grows sold witten her as she sees alone in the exquisite perfumed aftence -Sentin Dyanti

In allowe they stare at each other, Vers, indeed, so great is her estudied: the sweet new enjoyment of life she ment degets to rice, but sits there curi- hardly knows until she hears the abrient ment forgets to for, with a little frozen beitry clock telling the midnight hour book of four and detectation on her per- It startles her. Has she indeed been feet toos.

Section 1.

"I have disturbed you," says Seaton wake and be simpled for her? at last, breaking the spell, and speakingin a distinctly unnatural tone.

'I did hope I should have found privacy somewhere, at some hour," says.

"I came for a book," says he, contrite-Now that I am here, will you per they be upon her left; involuntarily, mit me to say a few words in my own she seeks to pietre the darkness that en-

'Oh, defense!" says she, with undis-

Certainly. I would prove to you how entirely you have wronged me," says he, I acknowledge that once my says a most unwelcome voice. father expressed a wish that I should coloring darkly, "always doubt, and still further angered by the provided you were willing to accept me. knowledge that there is more of relief and I"-slowly-"acceded to that wish, But why, why?" demands she, flash-

ing round at him. I do not wonder at your question. It seems impossible there should be a rearetilies he cuidly; "for ever since. the first hour we met you have treated me with uniform unfriendliness, I had

almost said discourtesy. There is a reason nevertheless," says tiener the, hody. She has votice a step or two nearer to him, and her large, instrons turn. "To make your life easier is my eyes, uplified, seem to look definite into heart's desire, his. Your reason I can fathout—but "Are you. your father's—that, I confess, puzzles choose the pepulless daughter of the

brother be defrauded to be-"Befrauded" interrupts Section, with

"Call it what you will" with at ex- step or two away from him. presents pecture of her hand-"undertake at this instant, the growing chill of the his defense, took but the fact remains early night seems to strike more sharply that the iniquitous deed that gave to your father what should have been ours suppressed stirs her whole frame. was undenlikedly drawn up by my unese have heard all about it a hundred times, Your father hardly denied it to mine madness it is, your being out at this when last writing to him. His taking hour! Come, come back to the house, as home to live with him was, I suppose a sort of reparation. To marry me and follows him across the grass to the to you, and thus give me back the prophe st de-1; that a reparation, too?

She is no pale as death, and the hands that cling to the back of the chair near in mute dismay. her are trembling. But her lips are firm and her eyes finshing. It occurs to Sea: way to bed. The bolt is drawn," says ton gazing at her in breatnless sheare, he, slowly, if she could have exterminated him then and there by a look she would have asks she, as if unable to credit so terri-

"You degrade yourself and me when 'Oh, I dare say it can't be so bad as you talk like that," says Scaton, who is that," hestily, "Only," hesitating, as if how as pale as she is: "For heaven's sake, try to remember how abominably front door is of course locked and chainyou misrepresent the whole thing. If my futher had a frenk of this kind in his head-a desire to see you married to his surely there was no discourtesy as the original servants' quarters lie beto you contained in such a desire. It was tather-you must see that-a well-meant ent on his part. It was more." "He loves me; in wishing to see you my wife he paid you the highest I defy you to regard it in any other light."

You plend his cause well-it is your ews." says she, tapping the back of the chair with taper, angry fingers. "Why take the grouple? Do you think you can teng me to view the case in a leplest highed Am I likely to forget that your pot aided and alected your father in trying to force me into this detected mar-

Frag put that marriage out of your says he showly. You have taken it too seriously. I seeme you I would not marry you now if you were as will ing as you are unwilling. I can hardly it stronger.

When my grandfather left this property to your father," she says, slowly, he left it purposely unentailed. Your father, then, were you to cross wishes, could leave you, as I have been left penniless. To avoid that, you would fall in with any of his views. even so far sacrifice yourself as to-mar-Ob, the contempt in her tone!

There is a long pause. Then Senton, striding forward, seizes her by both arms passion long suppressed. "Do you hon-and turns her more directly to the light, eatly believe that?" His manner is al-The grasp of his hands is as a vise, and -afterward-it seemed to her that he both her hands in his, and crushes them had involuntarily, as it were, shaken vehemently against his breast. "I would her slightly.

"How dare you?" he says, in a low, that were so."

motionless, her hands lying pussively in his. She is aware that he is looking at her, with a new, wild, strange expression in his eyes, but a horrible sense of being powerless to resist him numbs all ber being. And subdenly, as she struggles with herself, he bends over her, and without warning lifts her hands and presses warm, ferrent klases on the should blon Mame Then she is aroused indeed from her

As if stopeded by surprise, Vera stands

old letheray, and by a sharp movement wrenches herself free.

"Dep't," she error, fulntly; "it is in-sufferable." I connot bear it! Have you no wave of books lift?"

Her tone calms him, but something within him persons against the idea of applied. He loves her-let her know it. He will not go back from that, though sourn way him. more strated tops. She run see that his

"There is nothing dishonorable," he says, stendily. "I love you; I am glad you know it. Despise me if you can reect me as I know you will I am still the efter for the thought that I have laid bare to you all my heart. And nowyou cannot stay here." he goes on quickly, as though fearing to wait for her pext words, "the night is cold and damp. There is the summer house over there, pointing in its direction; "go and rest there, till I call you

and staking down upon the one seat it the bank. He had discovered it and "A Pair of Miscoveres." These med, "lasted for a year, when I was contains, a round rostle chair in the last stage of decay, gives way to the over-nowering fatigue that for the last hour has been appressing ber. Rejuctabily room, opens the door and species with all bases one can see it from where she had everythe consider, great and guest the doct of the had light down the grand oil deshioned window, and a longing to the data when and appears a room of the latt of the latter, where one day she made of the latter, where one day she made the latter, where one day she made the discovery that conflort was to be Catching up-a light shawly a cover the enjoyeed.

Catching up-a light shawly a cover the enjoyees. Cotching up a light shawf to cover the valored.

How long it insts she never knows, but Vern ters, where a light under Mrs. Grunch's thing lying at her feet disturbs all her processed fancies. It must have slip ing it more excuestly, she acknowledges nawillingly that it is Seaton's cost, a light gray one. When she was askeep, lost to all knowledge of friend or for, then be had come and placed that cost norese her shoulders,

Her eyes are large and languid with sleep broken and unsatisfied, her soft bair lies ruffied on her low, broad brow. She looks timidly, nervously, around her us one expecting anything but good: her whole sir is shrinking, and her whole self altogether lovely.

To the young man standing in his shirtsleeves, half hidden among the laurels She and looking at het, with admiration generously mixed with melancholy in glance, she seems the very incarnation = of all things desirable.

He presses her hand and hurries her over the short, dewy grass into the shrubberies that form an effectual screen from all observation of those in the garden beyond, and so on until they come to the small caken doorway through whileh proved more for than friend.

first impulse is a natural one; it is to run as fast as her feet can carry her to her

(To be continued.)

Incidentally His Employer ad His Way in a Roundabout Fashion.

This is one of the many stories that are feating about town concerning a man very well known in the capital, gust who is spending the summer in England, says the Washington Post. He has taken a country house over there for the senson, and is living a grand a man who had made a life study of seigneur with a troop of dear only Ellows how many servants. Those my part smoother, when you compel me | English servants, so their American master has discovered, are quite unlike the menials to whom he is accustomed in his own country. They are specialists. Each one of them is hired for some one particular work, and professional etiquetie forbids them to trespass on each other's preserves. How strictly they keep them each to his own work the American did not know till, sauntering Idly out of the house one day, he espled a watering can, which had been left by a gardener at a little distance from the mansion on the edge of the drive. It occurred to him that it would be amusing to play at being a gardener. He would water the flowers himself. So, calling to a man servant, who happened to be passing, he bade him fetch the watering can. The man straightened himself up and touched his cap.

"Beg purdon, sir," he said, in a tone of respect not unmixed with surprise. "I'm the coachman, sir."

"All right," answered the American; "bring me that can."

"Beg pardon, sir," repeated the man. "but I'm the coachman, str."

"Well, well," said the American. "I know you're the coachman. Bring me the can." The conchman touched his cap again,

and repeated his former remark. Light dawned on the American. "Oh." said he, "you're the coachman. are you? Well coachman, you go round

to the stables and have my four-in hand brought round at once." tiful eyes to bis-"I assure you I shall be quite happy out here, even though I stay The conchinen saluted and walked till the day dawns and the doors are away. The coach and four drew up at "Happy" " As he repeats her word the door a few minutes later. The mas-

he looks at her with a keen scruting. "A ter elimbed in. word out of place, surely; given the best "Now." said he, "drive me to that conditions. I hardly dare to believe you watering can." The order was obeyed. The borses Happy or unhappy," says she, with

"Get down and hand me the can,

now," ordered the master. A moment later he was contentedly watering the flowers. He had the can the coachman's dignity had been pre-

No Flank of -e-- b- lone, Weary Watkins-I see here in the paper about how to git on a troller car and off.

served, and all was well.

Hungry Higgins-I bet you won't see no piece about how to git on and of of freight cars. That kind of thing comes by nature, er it don't come at ali.-Indianapolis Journal.

ROSSLYN'S SCHEME TO BANK. RUPT MONTE CARLO.

Fitted Englishman Failed Inst as All Others Have Falled Before Him-Something About the World's Greatest Gambling Resort.

perhaps more strikingly exemplified inclusis. than recently at Monte Carlo, the great it is printed at Maskagee the metrop

in almost every tion.

BREAKING THE BANK. the terrace is edged with a dainty open wall, a succession symmetrical and graceful, of dainty pillers, "stone lace work" it has been called.

AN INDIAN GIRL EDITOR.

Ora V. Eddieman Publishes a Successful Magazine.

Miss Ora V. Eddleman is perhaps the only Indian woman who publishes a magazine in the United States. She is the editor and publisher of the Twin Perritories, which has for three years

European gambling ods of the Indian Territory, and no one it was the resort, when two but those of Indian blood are allowed men, the very op to contribute to its pages. There is view, a reporter called upon Mrs. Fig. posite to each other mach literary excellence in the publica | both | Nichols at her home in Sea

quality, tried their Miss Eddieman is 'a stylewath part luck in wooing the Cherokee Indian," fair and beautiful. goddess of charce. She is the most of mer sisters a bro- broke down completely and my who Lord Rosslyn, one nerts of straing type.

poor peers of Ea- a writer has been remarkable. Under gives were very weak. gland, had jour the pen name of "Mignat Shrieber" she fainting spells. gland, had jour the pen name of "Mignat Shrieber" she fainting spells. Finally my in neved to Monte Car. is known to many of the leading magn-failed toe entirely and I had to have LORD BOSSLYN. to with the an sine editors as the author of "Lirouki, my eyes bundaged all the time," Vers hastens to the shelter suggested, nounced purpose of breaking the Creek Girl," "Only an Indian Girl"

Mrs. Nicho) - Makes a Statemet Jell the heat of Her Knowledge the which Led to the T ouble. The following facts, say The vagaries of fortune were never strugged along and is now on a pay. Me., Republican Journal | the Believe never | before been published.

caused may minient at the time in it was the a worth while to make an investigation. With this end port. Me., and obtained the following information. She said.; "About six years ago my ners

THE INSIDE HISTORY

OF A REMARKABLE CASE NOW PUBLIS

ED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

of the proud but Only 20 years of ere, her success us dreadfully from indigestion and a Finally my "This state of affairs," she conti-

> stantly. I became so weak that I me take only two tablespoonfuls of milks a time. I could not feed myself m siesp was almost impossible. lasted another year and I was then a such a state of nervous exhaustion the when my people wanted to make me hed they could move me only a fe inches at a time. I had become semely thin and was still losing flesh I had raisel nearly all the medicines the parket, but failed to find any the helped me.

"But how were you cured?" add he interviewer.

"I'll tell you. My condition fails became so critical that my family of pected me to die any day. Then m imsband bought some Dr. William Pink Pills for Pale People, and tis days after I began taking them I collect without assistance, and in a week sould sit up and be dressed. After and taken five boxes. I began to printed the use of his Pills for Pale People until 1 had talk ten boxes and was able to help n family pack up and move to a m After reaching there I took to home more boxes of the pills and I have be able to work hard and take care of g

"It is now four years since I stoppe taking medicine and if I ever have take any more it will be Dr. William Pink Pills for Pale People. Three my neighbors have taken the pills will good results and I positively consider them the best remedy there is."

The above statement was swom t by Mrs. Nichols at the reporter's n quest before Charles F. Adams, a m tary public, at Searsport.

Not only have many cases similars this been cured by Dr. Williams' Pid Pills for Pale People but equally we derful results have been accomplish by them in a large number of disas arising from thin blood or shatten nerves, two fruitful causes of alms svery ill to which flesh is heir. The are a positive cure for such disease! acute diseases, palpitation of the forms of weakness either in male female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Pale People are also a specific i troubles peculiar to ferrales. In me they effect a radical cure in all car arising from worry, over work or o resses of whatever nature. Dr. Wi liams' Pink Pills for Pale People sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) fifty cents a box or six boxes for be dollars and fifty eents, and may be in of all druggists, or direct by mail for

At the Common Frog Pond

First Boston Boy-It was all # Second Boston Boy-It was not demand an investigation! - Box

require; substitutes never cured

Publish Names of Absentees. At Salta in Argentina a list of be and girls who have failed to atte

school is published in the newspape Huge Iron Pillar in India.

The largest wrought iron pillaris Delhi, in India. It is 60 feet high weight 17 tons.

My Hait

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again." again. W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain, Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the

hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bettle. All druggists

if your droggist cannot supply for send us one dollar and we will expen you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Addres, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, High



MONTE CARLO, WORLD'S GREATEST GAMBLING RESORT,

tem, and when he had bankrupted descriptions of civilized Indian life, family of five people ever since. Monte Carlo he was to turn to the re- which is little known in the outside sorts at Nice and Ostend, and do the world. same for them. He falled, as others. The Twin Territories is a thirty-two had failed before him. And just as he page magazine, illustrated by Indian had lost his just penny enother man artists and scenes from Indian and she had passed last night, and which has was playing the bank and winning. Oklahoma Territories. Miss Eddle-This latter was Charles M. Schwab, man goes among the Indians and en-Once inside the longed-for portal, her the president of the billion dollar steel gages the cultured to write for her trust. He had gone to Monte Carlo for columns. recreation and had tried his luck in the | She has on her staff all the various gambling room merely as a diversion, chieftains, says the New York Times, While it might be too much to say that and they contribute with a thorough he did not care whether he lost or won. knowledge of the people. To the COACHMAN KEPT HIS DIGNITY. It certainly is true that he had no great stranger it is more difficult to secure hopes of winning, and yet he stood an audience with an Indian chief than \$140,000 to the good on the same day with the President of the United that the Earl of Bosslyn had lost his States. They are wary of the white last sou and had quitted Menaco in dis- man.

The scheme of Lord Rossivn was well advertised He had be claimed learned the secret of breaking the bank from a man who had made a life study of the thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of fevers and of all thoughtlessness of writers in effects of girp, of the last of the las The reason the scalings was played Lord Rosslyn acquired the secret be formed a company and invited the publie to buy shares. He then secured six expert players who were initiated into the secret under the eyes of Lord Rosslyn himself. Six players were selected because of the great strain entalled owing to intricate mental calculations and the plan of operation was that when one player became exhausted another was to take his place. And yet, the much-advertised scheme failed miserably.

Lord Rosslyn bas led a varied career. He has been a rancher in Australia, a sugar planter in the United States, a ten grower it

China, a soldier, a war correspondent an editor, author and actor. He was at one time wealthy, but loss his money on the turf and in numer ous other ventures and then be began his checkered ca reer. Five years

ago be falled for \$150,000. Had he succeeded in breaking the Monte Carlo bank he would be able to set up again in a style befitting an English noble. The winnings of that bank are enormous. In 1990 the gambling profits totaled \$4,900,000, which, with the income from the hotel rentals, at. finally died of a broken heart. Yet there forded a gross income for the year \$5. Is abundant evidence to prove that he 120,000. Of course the expenses are was a ready excellent and kind-hearted beavy, but after deducting the outlay man, who was made to suffer for the on this score for 1900 there remained misdeeds of his neighbors. \$3,300,000 to be divided among the

stockbolders of the concern. Monte Carlo, the seat of the little The order was obeyed. The norses paused a hundred pards down the principality of Monaco, situated a few Dr. happin, has been investigating the lected nature, artificial lakes and on a square centimeter of the card. fountains in which the lights of gold and silver fish fiash; Grecian semi-circular benches, fashioned after shells and of charming grace; lawns of deepest greens, thick as moss, as soft as the Year. cheek of a child. All this beauty rests An inventor is a genius who discovraises itself above the sea. The top of patented

THE ORIGINAL MR. SQUEERS.

caricaturing people for grot not tried before was because no one losses in their note is has been the cause pale and sallow complexions, and person could manage it and beside it of much annoyance and suffering to required a good deal of capital. When sensitive persons. Both Dickens and Thackeray sinned in this respect through their perfectly evident portraiture of persons who could easily be identified. A writer in the Literary Era, after

citing the offenses of Thuckerny, Distnell and others, brings up the notable case of the schoolmaster in "Nicholas Nickleby," and says:

The grossest injury which Dickens ever lufficted on a fellow being was his Schenectady, N. Y. Be sure to get too accurate portrait of an innocent man in his Squeers. That Yorkshire body. schoolmasters were, as a rule, cruel and wicked enough, it is true. But the particular schoolmaster, who was recognized and who recognized himself as fault that your yacht ran into mine. the original Squeers, seems to have

It will be remembered that Dickens Post. and his illustrator traveled together to the north of England for the purpose of collecting material for "Nickleny," and especially for the Dotheboys episode. At Great Bridge they visited a boarding school known as Bowes Academy. The master, William Shaw, received the strangers with some hauteur, and did not as much as withdraw his eyes from the operation of pen-making during the interview.

been an exception to the rule.

"Phiz" sketched him in the act. "Boz" described the act. The personal peculiarities of William Shaw were recognized in Squeers. Shaw became a butt of popular ridicule, lost his pupils, and

Microbes on Playing Cards. A distinguished specialist of Mantes,

miles portheast of Nice, is the most baunts of the members of the germ miles portheast of Nice, is the most beautiful spot on either the French or tribe. He states that microbes are Italian riviers, and the Casino, the very fond of playing cards, and that gambling building is the most beauti- any card which has been played with ful spot in Moute Carlo. Constructed reasonably often will be found to be of white marble, the Casino is em. pretty well impregnated. Working on bedded in grounds filled with paims, cards played by patients (consumptives rubber trees great as oaks. Sowers, and others at the hospital at Nantes, parti-colored in all the spiendor of se be found no fewer than 6.100 bacteria

> London Hospital Patients. More than a million people are treat ed in the bospitals of London each

apon a terrace which falls sheer to and ers a lot of things that are already